Chicago Daily Tribune

HENRY FOWLER & CO., PUBLISHERS. OFFICE IN THE TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, 53 CLARK STREET, NEXT DOOR SOUTH OF THE POST OFFICE.

VOL. VIII.—OLD SERIES. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 13, 1854. TERMS—EIGHT DOLLARS PER YEAR. NEW SERIES.—VOL. II.

THE CHICAGO DAILY TRIBUNE

EVERY DAY (Sundays excepted) AT THE TRIBUNE BUILDINGS, 53 CLARK STREET, NEXT DOOR SOUTH OF THE POST OFFICE, BY HENRY FOWLER & CO., PUBLISHERS.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

THE CHICAGO TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE is published Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, in the morning of each publication day. It is of the same size with the Daily Edition, and contains all the reading matter of two days, in an condensed edition, for residents in the country. It is also furnished to mail subscribers at the low price of $3.00 in advance.

THE CHICAGO WEEKLY TRIBUNE contains all the valuable matter of the Daily, comprising the latest intelligence by Telegraph and the Mails, Market Reports, Literary, Political and Miscellaneous Reading, and Original Matter, all in one sheet, and furnished to mail subscribers at the low price of $2.00 in advance.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

NEW YORK.

PHILADELPHIA.

REAL ESTATE.

The Daily Tribune.

From the N. Y. Observer.

FOOR TOM; THE RUM-SELLER'S VICTIM.

Toll! Toll!

How mournfully the tone rang through the air; then its musical cadence gently died away, and it was still.

No! all was not still, for a bird was singing in yonder tree, and the light breath of summer came floating into the room where I lay and bore its melodious song to my ear. I rose and looked through the open casement into the latticed porch. The geranium, the rose bush, the vine and the honeysuckle spreading out their tender leaves obstructed the view; but nevertheless left room for a glimpse into a paradise of a garden, where the flowers nevermind. How peaceful!

After all, is not this a happy world!

Toll! . . . Toll!

Again that sound; but this time its fainting murmurs were caught up and prolonged by another, deeper-toned than the first. The last vibrate harmony tells more forcibly than words that "Man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets." There is a sadness and yet a sweetness in the knell, a mourning and yet a joy.

Just such a grand requiem as the saints should have; sorrow for our loss, joy for their triumph. But O! I fear it is not the body of a departed believer that now takes its last journey. O! to think that when the last trumpet shall sound—Alas! Alas!

Toll! Toll!

Go back again to the holy Sabbath. The bells were ringing for church; the communion of the body and blood of the Redeemer was to be celebrated; and the Christian was in his closet confessing his sins, mourning over his hard heart, anon weeping with wonder at the precious mystery of the Cross; for his thoughts are away in the past, away beyond the sea to that dark mount, the most blest of all earth's favored spots. Oh! Calvary, what tears of love have embalmed thy memory.

"Oh! the wondrous wonder of that Cross,
Where God the Saviour lived and died;
Her solemn lie my spirit draws
From his cross-crown'd bleeding side."

While this is transpiring, come with me, and enter a sick chamber. A blasted form lies before you; the eyes glare wildly around as his weaken from a stupid stupor, and a spasmodic voice breaks the silence with, "Where is my bottle?"

"Tom," replies a middle-aged man sitting by the bedside, (it was kindly but firmly spoken) "Tom, you have drunk all that was in the bottle, and you shouldn't have had that, if I had been afraid you would sink before your medicine would act."

"I want my bottle, I tell you. I will have it. I'll get up out of this bed and go into town and get some for myself. If I don't, ——." He rose up in his bed, but his strength was too far gone. He fell back in a fainting fit.

Another scene on the same Sabbath day. It is the house of God. Before the pulpit there is set out the elemental bread and wine, decently covered with a cloth of spotless white. It is not now, as the morning service, the fair Counsellah, but the able African who sits and listens to the exhortation to "Do all to the glory of God." Anon he tells the sons of Ham of a common Saviour, of a crown of immortal glory, of a death that shall never die.

A few hours later. Day dies in the West; the crimson and gold and blue that overhang earth—our great tabernacle in the wilderness, where even as the Shekinah some time appeared—are fading into a sombre pall, as though the abiding place of sure were, as it is indeed, one vast charnel house. Knock! knock! Death is at the door.

"Let me up," says the dying man."

"No, you can't stand it; you are too weak." The servant has taken hold of his hands and raises him a little. He tries to rise still farther; but the effort is too much for him, he sinks back in his last swoon, draws two or three breaths—and he is dead!

Toll! Toll!

A group of idlers were standing on the corner at dusk, when presently there came into view a slow procession. Reader, will you, or your father, or your mother, or your sister, ever stand such a scene?

"Poor Tom!" said one of the company on the side-walk. The speaker was plump and rubicund, with a heavy gold fob dishy, and an embroidered cravat daintily tied around his broad neck.

"Poor Tom! he was a good, clever fellow when he wasn't drunk. I saw him out on the house this morning and went to and took a look at the corpse. He says a black woman was standing at the head of the lounge when he lifted up the coverlid from Tom's face. She looked monstrous solemn, and when Sam laid back the coverlip, she took hold of his hand and said, "Poor massa Tom is gone," and then the tears came trickling down her face, and she cried as though she would break her heart. "Legal, you know Tom was slightly tinged a little niggers when he was sober, but he was like a very devil when he was drunk."

A man who was passing by, paused on hearing these words, and said to the speaker:

"Mr. Jones, I believe he died from the effects of liquor; did he not?"

"No Tim Toll, he was the reply.

"Well, did you sell him the liquor?

"What if I did! If I hadn't somebody else would. And what business is it of mine, if he chooses to go and kill himself with it, I'd like to know?

"You will learn that better than I can tell you, in the last," calmly responded the inquisitor and went on his way. He turned the corner and was out of sight and hearing.

"Now," said the first speaker, Mr. Jones, just listen to that old fool. I'll bet a thousand dollars to a pinch of snuff, that he takes it himself at home behind the door. But come in boys, in my treat." So in they go and the runners pours out the liquid fire for his admiring friends.

They turn off their glasses

"Toll! Toll!

"If these cursed bells would stop their noise," said the runseller, "I just wanted to say, I never killed poor Tom, did I boys?"

"No, Dick," replies a young coxcomb who took Madeira; "but if Tom's ghost should hunt you tell him this!" and so saying he threw himself into a theatrical attitude and exclaimed:

"Thou can't not say did I—never shake
Thy gory locks at me;
Avaunt and quit my sight. Let the earth hide the:
Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold."

"No!" said an old toper, who took brandy, "it wasn't you that killed him, Dick; it was your liquor, he had to do it. He couldn't shake off for you one of these days, tell him I say he lies." And the crowd would have laughed, but at that moment rumble, rumble went the wheels of the hearse right in front of the grog shop. How unfortunate! They had put Tom's boxes in the chaits to draw him under to the grave. But the dumb beast had learned by long practice to stop at a post before the groggery door; and when he came to the place, in spite of all the drivers cautions, he turned aside from the wide die of the street, and stopped stock full at his old stand. An involuntary shudder ran through the procession.

The crowd came to the door, and one or two, seeing the difficulty went to the driver's assistance. But the runseller lurked behind in his den.

During the brief delay occasioned by the stubborn animal, a woman's face protruded from a window in a carriage near the hearse.

"Is he here?" she asked. "Is who here, ma'am?" said "Madeira," stepping forward. He was not yet lost to all humanity and good feeling.

"Why, Mr. Jones, I mean."

"Yes, ma'am, he is inside here. Hollos, Jones" he proceeded, turning towards the shop door; "come out here; there's a lady wants to see you."

Jones came out reluctantly. "Was it me you wanted, Madam?" "Are you Mr. Jones?" "That's my name, Ma'am." "Are you Dick Jones?" "Yes, Ma'am that's what they mostly call me?" "Well, Dick Jones I've heard of you many times, but never before to-day, you'd forgive, I know you, sir. But I know you now. I know you now. I'll not forget you for a month, that some of these days and threatens. I think I can recollect them till the judgment day, sir. You'll have to answer for this, Dick Jones; then you will!" and uttering a fearful scream, she sprung back into the hearse and back upon the carriage seat. A burst of sympathetic grief arose from the followers of the hearse. "Madeira" wept like a child, and even the horse driver wiped his eyes; but old "Brandy" and the runseller shed not a tear.

Jones was much relieved that the procession passed on again the rolling of the carriages and the measured tread of the footmen passed by, and the street was once more silent. "Well," said he in a soliloquizing way, "I am right sorry for Tom; but he was an uncommon cussed one of a d—— cousin."

But hold, Mr. Runseller! what right have you to kill men?

"One at a thousand!" you ought to have said one of thirty thousand; for in only some thirty thousand that die from Alcohol every year in this happy country. Only from eighty to eighty-five such funerals every day, Sundays included. As to weeping fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, half starved and degraded children, and begaard and broken-hearted wives, I'll leave you to count them up for yourself.

A bystander remarked, "I'm told hearses turned very black before they got into a coffee."

"Ah! yes, the body is so full of a drunkard's coffin, and is going to a drunkard's grave, at the last trump it will awake to shame and everlasting contempt. But he asks, where is that man? Runseller, where is that man? Where is your victim's soul? And whose is to be, for ever and ever?

Toll! Toll!

"And does Jones still go unhung?" I hear you say. "Why, he died a natural death, I believe." He goes at large in a legal sense, for the strong arm of the law protects him. "How long, oh Lord, how long?" I hear you cry. "Why, oh Lord, how long?" Ask the rum-drinkers, the rum-sellers, the rum-makers, the rum-traffic, the strong arm of the law protects him from the fear of man, and the rum-traffic—then ask the rum-drinkers, rum-sellers,

The Daily Tribune.

CITY OF CHICAGO:

FRIDAY MORNING, JANUARY 13, 1854.

☞ See First Page.

AN ISLAND RIFLE TO THE PACIFIC.

A few days ago we were startled by a brief telegraphic dispatch, announcing the probable loss of the United States Steamer San Francisco, bound for California, with a large number of United States troops, with their officers and families. All morning intelligence which has been received concerning the ill fated ship tends to confirm rather than disprove the truth of the first report, and although it is barely possible that her crew and passengers may yet be saved by some of the numerous vessels sent in search of them, it is very certain that they are now, if not already gone to the bottom, in imminent danger of their lives, and in the very jaws of an horrible death. We pray that the week may be found, and the lives saved, crew, soldiers and all; but whether they are saved, and landed safely at their destination, or forever lost to their country and their friends, will not a terrible reckoning be required by the people of the union of this government, as to an answer to the question as to why they were ever ordered to California by sea at all, and above all, by the Cape Horn route?

[We imagine that this conclusion, touching as it may, will cause the people of the country to reflect with more calmness than they yet have done, upon the real importance and actual necessity of opening, without further delay, a safe and speedy route between the Atlantic and Pacific slopes of the continent, on which troops and munitions of war can be sent out and sent, whenever the public interest requires. The loss of a whole regiment of troops on the long and costly sea voyage to California would be a total his commentary on the constitutional difficulties some of our grand law-makers entertain, and the sectional opposition conducted by others, to the entire scheme of a Pacific Railway.

It appears that although we are undisputed masters of the North American Continent from the thirty-second to the forty-ninth parallel, and although we have opened various intoxicating routes, by which troops and munitions of war may be transported from ocean to ocean in perfect safety and in a comparatively short time, notwithstanding, we say, all this, our sagacious government at Washington must needs attempt to transport troops and supplies to California by the Straits of Magellan, a distance of nearly two thousand miles, a voyage of six months to sailing vessels, and half that time to steamers. The government appears to think that the Isthmian routes are even now, in a time of peace, far too costly to be used for transportation, and that the Cape Horn route is preferable, with all the serious drawbacks, disadvantages and inconveniences of danger, loss of time, and expense of subsistence of troops during a period of inactivity and insubordination, varying as we have said from three to six months. Still more than this, of what practical value will either the Isthmian or Cape Horn Passage be to us, in time of war? The millennium has not yet dawned, and we can not hope to be always at peace with all the world. Sad indeed must be the condition of the Republic should she become embroiled in a war with any maritime power, and find herself destitute of any means of transporting troops to the Pacific States and territories, except those which we now have by way of Cape Horn and the Isthmus of Panama.

Much as Railroad to the Pacific is needed at the present juncture, and clearly as the will of the people is expressed in relation to it, we do not believe that the present Congress will take any definite action upon the matter. But there is a route, marked out by nature, which can be made practicable for the transportation of troops from the Atlantic to the Pacific, at moderate expense and in a very short time, and which would, if adopted, very probably form the germ of the great Pacific Railroad. It is briefly stated thus:

It is well known that there is good ordinary steamboat navigation, at the proper season, on the Missouri, to Marin's river—in fact, almost to the Grand Falls a little higher up, at the very foot of the Rocky Mountains. A very little expense, comparatively, in clearing out snags and constructing an occasional wing-dam, as on the Ohio, would make the navigation of the Missouri, up to either of the above mentioned points, at least as good as the navigation of the Ohio, and render it practicable for nine or ten months of the year, if not for the whole year. From Marin's River, or from the Grand Falls, there are several passes, known from Governor Stevens' examinations to be perfectly well adapted to railroads, leading to tributaries of the Columbia, from one to two hundred miles distant. These streams, like the Columbia itself, are inspected by many falls; but a system of dams and portages, the former adapted to steamboat navigation, the latter to railroads and wagon roads, would complete a line of communication between the Missouri and the Columbia river below the Cascades. In this way a complete line of communication, chiefly by steamboat, might be opened from the Mississippi River to the Northwest Coast in very little time and at no great cost, by which troops and arms—even if the passages and portages were occupied by wagon roads only—would be conveyed from the Mississippi to the mouth of the Columbia in five or six weeks, at a tithe of the expense, and with none of the dangers which are peculiar to sea routes.

Had we now such a communication, the nation would not be weeping the loss of the San Francisco, and her six hundred ill-fated passengers. Had we such a communication, we could, at a moment's warning, dispatch bodies of troops and munitions of war to the defense of our Pacific possessions, in case of their being menaced by invasion, certain of their reaching their destination before the enemy could fall upon our borders. And by such a communication the initial step would be taken toward the accomplishment of that final, inevitable consummation, the completion of a railroad from the Mississippi to the Pacific.

THE MISSISSIPPI AND ITS TRIBUTARIES.

The St. Louis Christian Advocate contains a highly interesting article on the Topography and Hydrology of the Mississippi Valley, accompanied by a table exhibiting the Mississippi and its numerous tributaries. The author was unable to ascertain precisely the distance to which each stream was navigable, but he has satisfied himself that the aggregate exceeds twenty thousand miles and that the total length of the great river, with all its parts, is 15,000 miles:

	Miles.
Mississippi and tributaries, not including those given below—aggregate length,	12,262
Red and all tributaries—aggregate length,	4,125
Arkansas, " " "	2,240
White, " " "	1,620
Ohio " " "	19,220
Missouri, " " "	16,170
Illinois, " " "	1,370
Wisconsin, " " "	975
Mississippi, with all its tributaries,	59,445
Outlets or bayous (in all)	555
Total length of the great river with all its parts,	61,000

DANGER THE MISSOURI AT ST. ANTHONY.—The St. Anthony Express says that a dam 600 feet wide has been built across the Mississippi river, at that place. It is built at the head of the rapids by placing stringers on wooden barrels, neither may be called, and laying slabs, one end resting on the bed of the river, the other on the stringer at an angle of forty-five degrees. By this means the water is raised two feet. The dam is not permanent, and is liable to be carried away by the breaking up of the ice.

The same paper states that a petition is in circulation for the construction of a road from that place to Lake Minnetonka.

PRICE OF DEATH.—The Joliet Signal says Mr. Samuel Tuff, who lived near Wilmington, in that county, was found to death on the 2d inst. He was seen, the previous evening, staggering on his way toward his home, and, when found, an empty bottle was found by his side.

☞ A rumor has reached New York from the city of Mexico, that Mr. Santa Anna, Highness Santa Anna, with all his newly acquired honors blushing thick upon him, is now preparing to take yet one more step in the path of power, and has promoted to his subjects the question of his becoming hereditary Emperor, with the title of Antonio I. It appears reasonable to believe that this consummation will soon be reached; for, aside from the fact that Santa Anna is now Emperor in all but name, he has before him the example of two very illustrious predecessors, who first became Presidents only to finally become Emperors, Pastelis I, Emperor, by the grace of God, etc., of all the Hayttiens, and Napoleon III., Emperor of France. In comparison, however, with both of these monarchs, Santa Anna shows to no little advantage, inasmuch as his path thus far, from the time of his recall from banishment, has been marked with but little violence and bloodshed. We do not pretend to say that had it been necessary for him to have waded through blood to attain to his present position he would have hesitated, but the people of Mexico were, fortunately for him, inclined to be rather easy upon the subject than otherwise, and having won over the real power of the State, the Catholic priesthood, to his views, his course was afterwards very plain sailing. And at the best, it is easy to perceive that there is no real change in the condition of Mexico now, and that in which she stood before His Serene Highness assumed supreme power—the bad then, it is true, the name of a republic but that was all. There has never been a real republican government in Mexico, but only a complicated system of petty tyrannies and oppressions, disguised under that name. There is perhaps, but little room for doubt whether under the strong and controlling deception of one tyrant, the people will not be, to say the least, no more miserable than they were when oppressed by the numberless little despotets which the so-called Republic gave birth and encouragement. Despotism is better than anarchy, and as the Dictator has already set on foot a plan which promises to keep in the restraint which he exercises over his military subordinates, in the suppressing of the banditti and the monopolizing all of the public plunder himself, we see no very good reason to mourn over the change, save and except the pang which every American heart must feel, at seeing ground once followed by blood shed for freedom, and consecrated by, if it must be so, only the name of a republic, desecrated by the presence and power of an avowed and open Despotism.

We have said that Santa Anna was over the Catholic ministry to his side, and through their aid succeeded in accomplishing his designs. This is exactly in accordance with the invariable policy of this church. She is always on the side of despotism, and opposed to liberty. The body of the priesthood is in Mexico, not only very powerful in controlling public opinion by its religious influences, but it wields also an immense amount of wealth, some which its superstitious votaries rob much, through its almost boundless wealth. It clearly saw that the republic was inimicable to its prosperity. The genius of a republic, even of such a shadow of one as that of Mexico, could not permit the idea of a corporation like that of the Catholic Church, holding more than two-thirds of the wealth of the country, and revelling in riches while the credit at the nation was Nodfell, it could not. All the active jealousy which has always characterized the church, she bent her energies to the task of overthrowing the republic. She found in Santa Anna a valuable auxiliary. The Church was wealthy, he ambitious. She furnished the gold, he drew up the programme, and the work was accomplished.

LATEST FROM HAYTI.

The Cleveland Herald, of the 11th, says the U. S. Marshal for Pennsylvania arrived in Erie on the previous evening, and at noon on that day U. Tracy was busily laying out the trail to Erie. Many persons were standing about watching the proceedings, but there was no disturbance. The Herald did not learn whether the Marshal had served citations upon Moses. King and Lowry, ordering them to appear a Pittsburgh and answer to a charge of contempt of Court.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

We are informed that on Wednesday morning a passenger on one of the trains of the Southern Michigan Railroad, coming towards this city, was killed by his head coming in contact with a post near the side of the road. It seems that Thomas Smith, but his residence we did not learn. When our informant left the spot, he still breathed, but his recovery was impossible.

ANOTHER MURDER.

A gentleman who left Toledo on Wednesday informs us that on that day an affray took place in that city between two women of easy virtue which resulted in one of them receiving a mortal stab in the side, from a knife in the hands of the other.

☞ In the Senate on the 9th, a resolution was adopted, calling upon the President for all correspondence and information relative to any proposed convention, &c., with Mexico, respecting the Tehuantepec right of way.

Mr. Bayard introduced a bill virtually providing for the establishment of a government printing office.

The proceedings of a meeting at Cincinnati, in relation to the railroad rioters at Erie, were received and referred to the Post Office Committee.

A resolution was adopted requesting the Post Master General to inform the Senate of the cause of the many detentions of the mails.

HOW THE SCOTCH DO THINGS.—A short time ago it was announced that the widow of James Hogg, the "Ettrick Shepherd" and Scottish Poet, was in indigent circumstances, and had to rely upon the charity of the nation for a support, whereupon a subscription was started in this city by some Scotchmen, and in a short time $128.75 was raised and remitted to her through the banking house of George Minto & Co., of Cincinnati. The following letter, from Mr. Milne, will show what Scotchmen are doing for the widow of their great poet:

CINCINNATI, Jan. 9, 1854.

MR. JOHN MCKINLAY, Chicago, Ill.

DEAR SIR:—I duly received your favor of the 20th ult., and to day your favor of the 5th, the first enclosing a check for $128.75, for transmission to Mrs. Hogg, widow of the Ettrick Shepherd, and which it will afford us much pleasure to forward with the other subscriptions. We have received about $70 from St. Louis, $40 from Fort Richmond, about $20 from Terre Haute, and some I think has been taken of from Tennessee. I think we shall be able to pile it up to about $600 by the 25th inst., Burn's Birthday. I shall send you a notice of what we then do. Chicago, I rather think, will head the list; you have done bravely. I notice by the last papers that the widow has got a pension at last, of £50 per annum.

Yours, respectfully,

GEORGE MILNE.

A CATHOLIC JOURNAL VS. ROMANISM.—Some months ago we published a long editorial from the Shepherd of the Valley, a Roman Catholic paper published under the mantles of the Bishop of St. Louis, defining its position and the position of the Catholic priesthood of this country upon the subject of popular education. A friend called upon us yesterday to ask us to republish the following extracts from the said editorial, to which request we willingly accede:

"We are not the friends of popular education at present, and we have reasons for it. The popularizing, shall never, we trust, lead us to support it. We do not believe that the "masses," as our modern reformers lovingly call the laboring class, are one whit more happy, more reputable, or better informed for knowing how to read.

"We think that the masses were never less happy, less respectable, and less respected, than they have been since the Reformation, and particularly within the last fifty or one hundred years—since Lord Brougham caught the mania of teaching them to read, and commenced the Chinese on a large proportion of the English nation.

"The idea that teaching people to read furnishes them with innocent amusement, is utterly false. It furnishes the majority of them the most amusement from it with that most dangerous recreation in which they can indulge."

STEAMSHIP SAN FRANCISCO.—ADDITIONAL PARTICULARS OF THE DISASTER.

HAVANA, Saturday, Jan. 7.

Capt. Freeman, of the brig Maria, at Liverpool, N. S., who fell in with the steamer Independence on the 28th of Dec., as previously stated, adds to his report that during the following night the wind increased to a hurricane from the northeast, during which the Maria laid to, but lost sight of the steamer, and he thinks she must have foundered during the gale, as he could not find her afterwards.

BOSTON, Saturday, Jan. 7.

Another dispatch, received this morning from Liverpool, N. S., furnishes the following additional particulars concerning the San Francisco. The Captain of the Maria Freeman states that when he saw the San Francisco, her engines were not working, her smoke pipe was gone, and her deck was swept of everything.

The Captain of the steamer requested him to stay by him, and he did so; but a gale sprung up during the night and drove her out of sight. She was at least 150 on board.

ANOTHER ACCOUNT.

BOSTON, Saturday, Jan. 7.

The brig Napoleon, Capt. Strout, from Matanzas 29th Nov., reports experiencing three tremendous gales, lost sails, sprung sleak, and had to starve 21 cattle of molasses to ease the vessel.

Capt. Strout also reports, Dec. 23d, fell in with the steamship San Francisco, dismasted; every thing swept away above deck and the spray making a complete breach over her.

Captain Watkins stated that the steamer was leaking fast, and requested Captain Strout to lay by, which he did, but the next morning the ship was not in sight, having drifted fast to the east. First saw her at mid-day, and lost sight of her at dark. Her hull appeared sound.

The wind blew a fresh gale from the northwest during the night, the moderate at the next day and was nearly calm

The first mate of the brig states that a part of the hurricane deck forward was standing and the crew were busily engaged in cutting it away and throwing it overboard. The steamer was on the southeast edge of the Gulf Stream, and was drifting out.

Capt. Strout judged that they were more safe on board the steamer than those on board his vessel.

There were about 200 persons on deck, and when the brig hove in sight they loudly cheered her.

The owners of the San Francisco have received the following additional despatch from the capitalists of the brig Napoleon, at Boston:

"I was on board the Napoleon when your despatch came. The captain is disabled, but the mate leaves at 4 o'clock by the land route, and will be at your house by midnight. They went within thirty yards of the steamer and spoke to Capt. Watkins. He said the ship was making water, but did not say fast. He wanted a boat sent, but at that time the sea was running high. The steamer was gone, but the gallery saved, as the mate says he saw smoke from the gallery; part of the house standing forward, and the mast gone. When the brig last saw her at 12 o'clock M., the ship was on the southeast edge of the Gulf Stream, and would soon be out of it in smooth water.

"The captain says her hull was all right, and he felt as if he had rather, for safety, been on board of her than in his brig.

BOSTON, Jan. 8.

It is reported to day that the Revenue Cutter on this station is ordered to sail to morrow morning in search of the steamer San Francisco

The smoke spoken of by the mate of the Napoleon is supposed to have emerged from a supplemental boiler with which the vessel was provided.

The Maria Freeman's report, it will be seen, was a day later than that of the Napoleon.—She had then probably seen the worst of the gale.

A revenue cruiser was dispatched by Collector Redfield in search of the San Francisco immediately upon his reception of a despatch from Washington. The steamer Alabama, of the Richmond line, left Richmond, about 2 o'clock yesterday morning on the same errand, sailed and provisioned for a fortnight's cruise.

As the San Francisco was supplied with three independent boilers, in addition to those attached to the engine, besides others that could be worked by hand, and as she was very strongly built, there is no doubt but that, if she survived the large number of men on board, she would easily be kept free of what water she might make, until assistance arrived.

From the Cleveland Plaindealer, Jan. 10.

From the East of War.

ANOTHER OUTRAGE AT ERIE!

Telegraph Poles Pulled Down!—Depot Attacked—Pittsburghers Offering their Services.

Last evening a mob of the Erie rioters assembled at the Depot, on French street, with the avowed intention of "breaking things generally." Messrs. John F. Tracy, George Lee, Hart, the Ticket Agent, and McIlquarter, were at the time engaging in the House of Representatives, which occupies a room in the Depot building.

These gentlemen were engaged in electric connection with Mr Case and others at the Home Office in this city. The operator at Erie said the mob had surrounded the house; hooting, yelling, making perfect Pandemonium; some were looking in at the windows, and curses and threats were hurled defiantly at them. In a minute or two the operator here could get no answer and it was therefore correctly supposed that the anticipated attack had been made. A few moments suspense followed and the office was vacated signally. Gazetter the Erie operator had just time to send a hurried word or two to the effect that they had been mobbed, and that Messrs. Tracy, Hart, Lee and McIlquarter had to leave by the back door, and run for their lives. Then the telegraph stopped working.

The mob, it seems, first attacked the depot, obtained an entrance, and then went at the office. They done considerable damage, and finding that the R. R. men had escaped they deliberately cut down the telegraph poles. This is as near as such as could be expected only from Erians.

The various rumors in circulation in this city last evening prove to be baseless. One was to the effect that the prisoners had been rescued from the U. S. Marshal; and another that a body of U. S. troops were on their way from Pittsburg to Erie, via Cleveland; another that the Harbor Creekites had torn up the track again, &c., &c.

We are informed, however, that the Volunteer Companies of Pittsburgh have offered their services to the Marshal to assist him in enforcing the law at Erie

Kirkpatrick, Kilpatrick, Sherman and Jacks are just night just under lock and key in the jail of Pittsburgh.

Marshal Frost will arrive here to-day and proceed to Erie to-morrow.

Lawrence County Pa. to-day the U. S Marshall from Pa., passed through here on his way to Erie. He has warrants for Mayor King and Lawyer Lowry, the ring leaders of the rioters; also instructions to call a public meeting to inform the citizens of Erie that he is empowered to supersede the laws of the *narrow gauge and forsooth* as he in command to *protect* the railroads"

Four hundred U. S. troops are in readiness at Pittsburgh to march at a moments warning to the scene of disturbance. What next!

RUN AT WORK.—The Cincinnati Commercial says a most disastrous fight took place in the bar room of the Farmer's Hotel, in Covington, on Sunday night last. The participators are as follows:

Mr. Hiram Kleat, a respectable citizen of Kenton county, while under the influence of liquor, indulged in some abusive epithets against foreigners, several of whom were sitting in the bar room at the time. One, a man named Cummings, who is a contractor on the Covington and Lexington road, replied sharply, and was himself replied to in turn, by several who were present. The conversation at length became general and violent, and a younger brother of Cummings, in the height of passion, struck a man named Wilson. This was the signal for a general fight. Chairs, tables, pitcher and bowls knives were at once brought into requisition. Mr. Jackson, the proprietor of the house, did all in his power to stay the affray, but without success The combatants, consisting of about a dozen men, drunk with liquor and passion, dealt their blows promiscuously, and were deaf alike to reason and consequences. Wilson was shot in the thigh, and is severely wounded. Another man, named Wm. Wallace, was cut in the abdomen with a bowie knife, and is, doubtless, mortally wounded. His bowels came out, and presented a most horrible spectacle. There is no chance of his recovery. Another man, named Bowen, was stabbed in the left side, also, with a bowie knife. The wound is very deep, and in a most fatal part. At our last advices, the physicians tho't he could survive but a few hours longer. This is a most disheartening affray, considering the all various concerned, and we hope will be properly investigated. Ev'l Cummings and a man named Wood have been arrested and committed. All the rest, we hope, will soon be apprehended.

☞ A serious fall of earth and snow has occurred in the tunnel of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad on the mountain. It is thought it will prevent some two or three weeks delay in the completion of the company's across the mountains.

☞ A Scotch servant girl at Cleveland, Ohio, has received information from her mother in Scotland that she is heiress to a such fortune of $10,000. How, boys?

☞ Great sickness lately is said between the Tuskaw and Jack Fork, because the latter has bridged the Hudson at Albany.

AFFAIRS AT ERIE.

The Cleveland Herald of Tuesday evening says:

On Saturday evening we received a dispatch from Erie, stating that the Railroad companies had proposed to discontinue the suits against the Harbor Creek rioters, if they can be persuaded to lay the track, and that the Erie people declined the proposition. Knowing that the Railroad companies had made no such proposition, we did not publish the dispatch.

On Monday morning, at a secret meeting of the Erie Council, it was resolved, to resist the U. S. Marshal, but in the afternoon milder counsels prevailed. In the evening a mob gathered about the depot and at length drove Mr. Tracy and others from the building. The operator for the House line of telegraph was forced to threaten to conceal himself, and soon after the wires of that line were cut, stopping all telegraphic communication from Erie, save through the Speed and O'Reilly, offices, the operator in the first being one of Mayor Kings "special policemen," and in the other the editor of the Observer, a justifier of the mob. Of course all the dispatch es from them will be entitled to little credit.—The operator of Speed's Office this morning telegraphed that all was quiet last night, though the boys had a *little spree for fun*, but the last despatch from the House office, shows that the "little spree," was a mob, which forced railroad men to "run for their lives".

Not withstanding the violent feeling of the mob toward the Railroad Companies, passengers are not molested.

Since the above article was in type, we learn that the House line got in operation about eleven o'clock this morning and at that time all was quiet.

THE HARMONIOUS DEMOCRACY.

Tea "unterrified" of Ohio, at their late State Convention, held at Columbus, had almost as tumultuous and belligerent sitting as that of the famous Syracuse Convention of last fall. All went on very smoothly until Mr. Abbey, a delegate from Cleveland, threw a bomb shell into the camp by introducing the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Democracy of Ohio hereby reaugurate and adopt, as a part of their doctrine, the Baltimore platform of 1852—laid down by the Convention that nominated our worthy Chief Magistrate, Franklin Pierce, as President of the United States.

This proved to be the signal for a general and bitter war, which continued, in the utmost noise and confusion, to be waged by the Hards and Softs till the Convention broke up in a row, first, however, passing the following as a substitute for the former resolution, which was tabled:

Resolved, That this Convention, representing the Democracy of Ohio, approve the first annual Message of President Pierce, as exhibiting the true spirit of progressive Democracy.

Resolved, That we will hereafter devote our time to the present, and not waste our energies on the dead issues of the past.

Resolved, That the acts and policy of the present Administration meet our fullest approbation.

Resolved, That we fail to see the necessity of the reaugeration of this time, of new views by the Democracy of Ohio on questions of State policy.

REPUBLIC OF LIBERIA.

The *African Repository* for December, contains considerable intelligence from Liberia of a pleasing and hopeful character. Bishop Scott, of the M. E. Church, spent two months last year in Liberia, and he writes favorably of the country, climate, progress and prospects. The influence exerted by the citizens of Liberia, and the efforts of the missionaries both white and colored, are doing much to humanize and civilize the natives residing in the vicinity of the Liberian settlements.

A large number of emigrants left the United States in November for Liberia. Two hundred and seventy-seven sailed from Baltimore and Norfolk, of whom 241 will locate in Montserado county, and the other 16 at Cape Palmas. Of the whole number, 26 were from Maryland, 154 from Virginia, 1 from North Carolina, 60 from Kentucky, and 26 from Indiana. The Rev. J. Rambo and wife, Rev. Mr. Wright and wife, Dr. Steele, Miss Steele, and two other young ladies, sailed in the same vessel with the Protestant Episcopal Mission at Cape Palmas. Fifty-three emigrants sailed from New York, of whom 22 were from Pennsylvania, 4 from Connecticut, 1 from New Jersey, and the remainder from New York. The Rev. S. Williams, of Philadelphia, and Rev. D. H. Peterson, of New York, both of M. E. Church, accompanied the expedition. The emigrants are an intelligent, educated class, and will prove a valuable acquisition to the colony.

The French Government manifests a very friendly disposition toward the young Republic of Liberia. The *Repository* learns by a recent letter from Monrovia, that 1000 stand of arms had been received at that place, a present from the French Government to the Republic of Liberia; and that another vessel was expected with other accoutrements to fully equip 1000 men.

THE DOUBLE DUEL AT MADRID.

The latest European news gives different version of the double Seule duel. One account says that on the day and between Mr. Soule, Jr., and the Duke of Alva was fought with swords and lasted three quarters of an hour, when Mr. Soule, Jr., falling, the Duke of Alva made him retract his word of honor. This version we did not credit; in the first place, it is not customary now a days to push a quarrel to such medieval extremes, when a man falls by accident, his opponent must wait for him to get up again; and in the second place, we believe that the courage of the young man would have caused him to have died on the spot, sword in hand rather than yield.—An other account speaking of this duel, says, swords were used but no wounds given, and the affair ended by a compliment reciprocally satisfactory to the principals. In regard to the duel of Mr. Soule, Sr., with the M. de Turgot as we cannot relate that M. de Turgot was shot through the lungs, and the knee cap, and having hit, he is not considered in dangerous condition. Such are the versions up to the last advices.

These diplomatic rencontres of the time just after the last war with Great Britain, when the American officers of the Navy deemed it necessary to continue the national duel on individual account against the English. The celebrated duels about the year 1815, when an English mess at Gibraltar was challenged by an American officer, receiving in his killing several of them, was one of the most remarkable examples of the "chivalric" institutions which modern times present.

We think the *French* birth of Mr. Soule had something to do with the matter in which he was engaged, and he might have received a slight, perhaps, though he origin was not that of the Asaiz soldiers. In observing the inherent hereditary rank substantially displayed in Europe, the reign of terror ceases to be a mystery; it was the rebound of popular feeling so long outraged.

A CAPTURED SLAVER.

The schr. N. H. Gambrill, Lieut. DeCamp, commanding, arrived at New York on Thursday, 5 days from the Island of Cuba, bound for Boston. The N. H. G. left from Baltimore, in a shaver and prize to the U. S. frigate Constitution, Commodore Mayo, and was captured on the 3d Nov. off Congo river, and placed in charge of Lieut. DeCamp, who brought her home. She is a schr. of about 118 tons burden, and was built in Baltimore.

When captured, she was just preparing to receive her cargo. The bottom of the vessel was completely filled with water casks, which were all planked over. In addition to the regular store for cooking provisions for the crew, a large galley had been put up the day previous. The crew, on being questioned, said that the captain had told him that the galley was for him to cook the food for the niggers." It is supposed that she would have received from 300 to 350 slaves, in the narrow space between the deck and the planking over the water casks—a space in which a man could not stand erect.

Her crew consisted of eleven men, all told—the captain, first and second mates, steward, four men before the mast, and two passengers, who went out in her. The captain was an American, the two mates were Englishmen.—When the Gambrill was ready to sail, permission was given to the captain and crew either to return in the vessel or to go on shore and shift for themselves. They all preferred the latter alternative, excepting the cook and one of the crew, who returned in her.

She brings home these two men, and also 15 seamen (invalids) from the squadron.

TRIAL OF AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.—The Executive Committee of the State Agricultural Society of Illinois passed the following resolutions, at a recent meeting:

Resolved, That a trial of harvesting and mowing machines shall be made in Bloomington, under the direction of Vice President McClun, to commence on the first Wednesday of July, and continue until the commencement of exhibition, the machines to be received at Bloomington by the first of July.

Resolved, That a trial of corn planters and grain drills shall take place at Jacksonville, under the direction of Vice President Arnett, to commence on the first day of May.

Both occasions will doubtless call out a large array of competitors. The State of Illinois is the battle ground of the manufacturers of Reapers, Mowers, Harvesters, Seed Drills, and other Agricultural machines and implements.

SENATOR RUSSELL.—The Galena *Jeffersonian* says it is generally understood that Mr. Wallace, the Senator from that district, has resigned his seat. If so, a new election will have to be ordered by the Governor.

☞ The New York *Tribune* has received a letter from a gentleman of Keokuk, Iowa, in relation to the emancipation of nineteen slaves. It is to this effect:

That in October last a maiden lady, named Frances Gordon, arrived at Keokuk from near Springfield, Ky., accompanied by 19 slaves belonging to her, whom she wished to free, and in a short time did emancipate. Mr. K. gives a detailed account of the difficulties she experienced in removing from Kentucky. Among other devices employed to prevent her removal, and the freeing of the blacks, it is stated that her brother, a Baptist preacher, instituted proceedings against her in the Circuit Court, on the ground that she was imbecile—she being 60 years of age. Afterwards another suit was brought to prevent her taking her slaves out of the State charging that she had only a life lease of them. But she succeeded in the Courts, and finally contrived to escape from the State, taking refuge in Iowa. In so doing, however, she confessed her fortune, at no time large, and is dependant upon her emancipated slaves for support. She is now anxious to purchase the freedom of a son of one of her late slaves, and also the husbands of two of them, who are still in bondage in Kentucky, for which purpose some $3,000 will be required. Mr Kilburne concludes his letter as follows:

"Here is a chance for some Society, or for wealthy and benevolent individuals, who are moving in like matters, to make up the amount for this object."

The old lady has done all that she can do; she has accomplished the great object of her life, and, if she could now see those connected with her family by the tender ties fully emancipated, her happiness would be complete. The object is certainly a worthy one, and deserves the attention of the philanthropic people of Iowa especially.

☞ We have received from G. W. Paige, No. 3 Dearborn st., Newspaper agent, the first number of the Citizen, the new paper recently established in New York by John Mitchell, the Irish patriot. It is a well printed sheet, of 16 three column pages, and is edited with much ability. It is published weekly at three dollars per year. The following is an extract from its principal leader.

"Once again troy morning dawns upon the earth. The "Peace and Order" established in Europe at the point of five million bayonets, begins to grow nervous. The nightmare of five years lonesome incubus upon the breast of the nations; and we see daylight, and hear the cheerful cock crow. Many a time in this long, dark, unrest, misnamed Peace, brave and just men wished that they were dead; the righteous Cause, they said, is crushed hopelessly for our generation—"that which is crooked cannot be made straight, and that which is wanting cannot be numbered." But Courage! Courage! The world is not yet in the shadow still; said it is well to be alive and not dead, when the dawn is breaking, calling us to the work and the play of life again.

The war, however, is very likely to grow and spread; no man can tell how many Powers will be involved in it yet. If it last long, America will not be able to avoid collisions, and we shall be glad of it. War in a just cause, is a wholesome exercise; and America, and the world grow dull and other for want thereof. Look up, ye liberty exiles of all lands and see if it be not indeed the morning that is red in that Eastern sky. We have a vision, of royal thrones crackling and blazing, and dropping to ashes in public squares of capital cities; barricades coming up, during the night streets close again, the processions of gay citizens, and funerals of the glorious dead; smoking walls and rafters of burned palaces; multitudes of free and contented peasants; and twenty gleaming triodors of twenty Republics studding the soil of Europe over as stars gem her sky. There is so much yet to live for.

THE CALORIC SHIP ERICSSON.

While opinion, of at least public curiosity has completely subsided in relation to this wonderful vessel, it has not ceased during the past six months to labor for that perfection which he promised to introduce in his system at the end of the first experiment. The laboriousness of her labor approaches, and shortly the Ericsson, ready to commence her trials, and will again occupy the attention of the scientific world.

The modifications which Mr. Ericsson has introduced in his ship are very important. The old cylinders have been taken out, with all the complicated furnaces, cranks, and regenerators with which they were accompanied. In the place of these cylinders, which were four in number, and well adapted to disappointment, there are now in the axis of the ship, four other cylinders of less dimension, have been introduced in the direction of the keel; reaching with its angle of about forty five degrees, and more inclined towards each other. Four auxiliary cylinders have been placed on the sides of the principal ones, one on each side.

We see thus the present machinery of Mr. Ericsson is composed of six cylinders, two of which drive the piston, and four auxiliaries.—The impelling cylinders are each six feet in diameter and eight feet long. These two cylinders being of double capacity, and modelled therefore, as capable of producing much useful work as the four immense cylinders, with single capacity originally employed, because they will be worked at high pressure. In addition, to the new machinery the same air will be employed indefinitely, and we repeat it, at high pressure. Such is the chief difference which exists between the old and new machinery of Mr. Ericsson.

The new regenerator, although possessing a different form, still continues to operate on the same principle, and consequently constitute the chief features of the entire economy of this system. It is, indeed, the soul of the Ericsson machine.

Mr. Ericsson proposes to depart very shortly for Europe in his ship. He estimates that the experiment will cause now doubts to exist and entained during the divers trials of which we have heretofore rendered account.—*Courier Des State Cuis.*

THE TWO MILL TAX.

The State Register says the amount of the Two Mill Tax Fund for 1853, was $283,583.06, which paid 175 per cent on the amount of Bonds presented,—the amount of the latter being $1,620,474.50.

The Two Mill Tax for 1854 will amount to about $400,000, according to the increase in the assessments of property throughout the State.

☞ Hons Wm. H. Bissell and E. B. Washburne, M. C's, will please accept our thanks for several valuable and interesting Public Documents.

☞ The veterans of the war of 1812 met in convention at Philadelphia on the 9th. Their object is to obtain their just dues from the Government.

MORE VESSELS FOR SALE.—Col. Shepherd offers for sale the brigs Orleans and McBride—two vessels well known here. Also, a schooner and sloop, at Detroit. See advertisement.

☞ A Temperance State Convention will be held at Columbus, Ohio, in February.

PASSING AWAY.

Of the Senators in Congress who were members at the December session of 1843, only the following named gentlemen have seats at present:

Mr. Atchinson, of Missouri.
Mr. Bright, of Indiana.
Mr. Cass, of Michigan.
Mr. Clayton, of Delaware.
Mr. Pearce, of Maryland.
Mr. Phelps, of Vermont.

And but five of the present body were in service as Senators at any time previous to the above date.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

QUAILS.—The Beloit *Journal* estimates the number of Quails, shipped from that place to Chicago, by railroad, during December, at 40,000.

☞ Madame Sontag is singing in Cincinnati to very enthusiastic houses. She fully sustains her cosmopolitan reputation as the princess of song.

☞ The Presbyterian Church, at Peoria, caught fire last Sabbath morning, but the flames were extinguished before much damage was done.

EDITORIAL APPARITY.—The editor of the Quincy *Herald* having made various insinuations against the character of the editor of the McDonough county *Independent*, the latter retorts as follows:

A pretty specimen to talk about *temperance*, truly.

A poor, diminutive, red nosed, flannel eyed, swaggering, pettifocus, drunken braggadocio. Swallowing daily, (where he can get credit for,) a half gallon of filthy pale-faced red gut, talk to us about drinking gin or whisky! This is what we should call "Satan reproving sin."

MICHIGAN LIQUOR LAW.—The Supreme Court of Michigan has had the question of the constitutionality of the liquor law before it for several days, and probably decided on it yesterday.

☞ Immense ice leasings.—Russian hides will tanned. By Omar Pasha & Co., Tanners to the Sublime Porte, Moldo-Wallachia.—*Punch.*

BUSINESS OF BELOIT.

Since the opening of the Beloit Branch of the Galena Railroad, that place has put on city airs, so far as business is concerned, and the citizens appear to feel remarkably complacent and patronizing, if the tone of the Beloit *Journal* is a fair criterion for judgment. That paper furnishes the following statement of the shipments by railroad for December: Wheat, 11,968; other grain, 14,426 do.; Flour, 2,786 barrels; and Pork, 306,937 lbs. Shipments during the last ten days were light on account of a scarcity of cars, and there are 28,000 bushels of grain, and 1164 barrels of flour, of last months purchase, to forward.

TAR "INDEPENDENT."—The New York *Independent* seems to be enlarged to twice its previous size, and is a handsome quarto form. Of all the religious journals in the United States there is none we welcome to our table with more pleasure than the *Independent*. It has a spirit of independence running through its columns that is very refreshing, and entitles it to the name it has assumed. That Henry Ward Beecher is one of the principal editors is enough to give it the highest character among all who think more of christianity than sectarianism. An record of events transpiring in the Presbyterian and Congregational Churches at home and among the missionaries abroad, the Independent is of the most satisfactory character.

PERU AND LA SALLE: PLANK ROADS.—Roads sometimes are advantageous in a moral as well as in a commercial view. The one above name ed will be of this character, when finished, which will be early in the spring. For some years there has been a growing rivalry between La Salle and Peru, which was not confined to a laudable emulation in improvement, but led to jealousies on the part of some of the citizens of both places that were unworthy of them, giving confirmation to the words of the poet that

"Lands interested by a narrow frith
Abhor each other."

Now, however, that the ravines between the two places are to be bridged, and inducements to free intercourse offered, we doubt not a different condition of things will grow up—that the borders of both will gradually extend, each toward the other, until the dividing lines are lost sight of, and the citizens feel that they have an identity of interests, in building up and developing the commercial and manufacturing advantage of one of the most promising cities in the Northwest.

Success to that Plank Road, and the "Union City," that is to be, we say.

"A FINER RATE NOTICE".—A Mr. Brockway, formerly editor of the Mayville *Sentinel*, and since that, of the Oswego *Palladium* and the Potsdam *Democrat*, has become an associate editor of the New York *Tribune*. The Troy *Whig*, after asserting its knowledge of Mr. Brockway, as connected with all the papers named except the *Tribune*, adds, "he has been a consistent Barnburner Democrat for ever so many years. He was firm in the faith only last spring, when he was an unsuccessful applicant for the Oswego custom house."

FIRE IN DETROIT.—A fire broke out in Detroit on Tuesday morning, on the corner of Larned street and Woodward Avenue, which destroyed a block of stores, and the Presbyterian church. There was an insurance of $8,000 on the church, and a small insurance on the other property destroyed.

CURAÇAO.—The Council at Peoria passed a resolution to have the census of that city taken, and it was reported to be 12,000. Of all the religious journals in the United States there is none we welcome to our table with more pleasure than the *Independent*.

The Daily Tribune.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Excelsior Festival!

The descendants of New York State, residing in this city, held their Annual Festival on Wednesday evening, at the Tremont House. The members of the Excelsior Society with their ladies, together with representatives from sister States and Societies, assembled in the parlors of the Tremont at 5 o'clock. One hour was spent in a social way—reviving former acquaintances, forming new ones, and strengthening the bonds of social friendship. Dinner being announced, the company wended their steps to the spacious dining hall, where accommodations were provided for 200 persons. Nearly every seat was soon occupied, and the feast was participated in by as agreeable and intelligent a company as ever assembled around that "festive board."—The dinner was all that had been promised, and gained the approbation of every one. A sufficient length of time having elapsed, in which to gratify the appetite, the cloths were removed, and the demand for speeches and sentiments was about equal to that for "plates and lots on them" an hour previous.

Dr. B. McVickar, President of the Excelsior, then rose and in a very happy but brief speech gave a short sketch of the organization of the Society in 1849, and enumerated the names of several who assisted in that formation, but who now were "gathered into their fathers." He also referred to the gifted E. S. Shumway, an eloquent son from the Empire State, who, although not long a resident of our western city, yet had surrounded himself during that short period with hosts of admiring friends, whose poignant grief, on learning of his death at the home of his activity, in August last, while on a visit for the benefit of his health, was fully shown in the high and manifest tone of the resolutions which appeared at the time in public prints. The speaker then referred to the happiness it occasioned him of uniting in the social re union which had drawn all together, and hoped it would be his good fortune to partake of many more similar festivities. He concluded by thanking the ladies for their company, and speaking of the charm their presence afforded on such occasions.

The Secretary of the Society, Alex. S. Prentiss, Esq., then proceeded to read the regular toasts in the following order:

First: New York, the Empire State:

Air—"Hail Columbia."

To this sentiment Henry S. Monroe, Esq., was called on to respond. The speaker regretted that the great State of New York had no poet a representative, and that the gentleman who was expected to respond, was of necessity absent. On a festive occasion like this, with the sparkling wine before him, and the smiles of beauty around him, one would prefer remaining in his seat, and enjoying in a quiet way the associations of the hour.

Standing in the heart of the great Northwest, we delight in reminiscences of the past, and love to linger in memory around the spot hallowed by our earliest and fondest recollections. True to her motto, the course of the Empire State has ever been onward and upward. Along her path have bloomed flowers of literature and of art, and her orators, her statesmen, her poets, and her scholars rank among the first of the illustrious of our country's sons. Possessing within herself the elements of untold wealth, developed by her matchless natural advantages, and of a magnificent system of internal improvements, she has not yet touched the meridian of her glorious career. But ranking first and foremost in the confederacy of States, she wants not aid from the West. The old Bay State, with her institutions of learning, her Adams and her Webster—Kentucky with her chivalry, her patriotism and her immortal Clay—the "Old Dominion" with her Washington, her Jefferson, her Madison, and her Monroe, and others following closely on—all unite in twining the wreath of our country's glory, and claim with her the respect and homage of mankind. But while the blood bounds with pride and satisfaction at the thought of the glory of our older sisters of the confederacy, our attention is attracted by the rising greatness of an empire farther towards the setting sun.

He honored his native State—he bowed in reverence before her energy, her enterprise, her vast resources, and her political power; and he would do homage to the civilization, the science and the refinement of the Atlantic States; but he would yet worship at the shrine of the great and growing West, just entering upon a brilliant a glorious career. In her youth, with her matchless domain, her stores of mineral wealth, her vast inland seas, her wings of commerce, her roads of iron, her lungs of fire, and her tongue of lightning—who, he would ask, shall discloses her greatness, and her power in the mighty future? (Applause.)

The speaker feared he would weary the patience of the assembly, and closed by presenting as a sentiment:

The young men of this home—bright, cheering and attractive. May their revival be frequent; and be how, may the seed of the Union never be shattered by the prosaic of the daughters of the west.

Second regular toast:

Illinois—The Empire State of the West.

Air—Farmer's Quickstep.

Julius White, Esq., was called on to respond. He felt grateful for the opportunity afforded him of expressing his affectionate regard for his native State; and of paying a tribute to the beauty, the prudish, and greatness of his Western home. He was glad to meet around that board so many of the brave hearts and beautiful faces of his native State. Seventeen years ago, he left the village of his boyhood, and has seen it but once since; yet often, very often, by day and by night, in dreams and in waking thoughts, he had re-visited the home of his childhood, and in imagination dwelt again amid its familiar scenes, as memory painted them on the canvas of years long since past.—He then gave a humorous sketch of the expedition of Hendrick Hudson, up the Hudson river, in search of a North west passage to China! The voyage was remarkably prosperous, occupied but a little more than a month's time, and would have undoubtedly been successful, had it not been brought to a sudden termination by the vessels running aground. This slight circumstance, according to that learned and various historian, Deidrich Knickerbocker, caused the illustrious commander of the expedition to turn down the river with a prodigious flea in his ear. The railroads, canals, and all other public improvements, tending to connect the West with the East, received due attention from the speaker; and he closed his remarks by a brilliant encomium on the prosperity of our city and State.

The third regular toast:

The Ladies.

Air—Here's a health to all good lasses.

Wm. H. Bushnell replied in a happy off hand speech, and wound up by offering the following:

The daughters of the Empire State—Their mother was the Union, and they are her brightest jewels.

Fourth regular toast:

Our Sister Cities.

Air—Yankee Doodle.

Dr. Philip Maxwell, President of the New England Society, was loudly called for to answer to the sentiment. He said he sincerely wished the response had been called from abler hands than his. It was, however, with great pleasure that he returned to the Excelsiors his hearty thanks for their kind gratulations and good wishes for their sister societies. He believed they were all in prosperity, and in high hopes of future success, and of continued social pleasure, with substantial and lasting benefit to their worthy members.

It requires but the fact of the unprecedented growth of Chicago for the last two years, the wonderful addition to the population, the commerce, the mechanic arts, wealth, enterprise, and talent of our Garden City, with the crowning blessings of health to account for this gay and joyous festivity—the listening intelligent ear, full of incontent and glee, sparkling with wit and beauty.

The very happiness and joy, of which all present freely partook, was elevated in its social character by the fact that there is and ought to be, *benevolence* in these associations.—Our elder societies of foreign birth have incorporated in their very existence charity, and the 'giving of alms.' With all praise, he it said, they seek out their unfortunate and needy brethren, and have a care for their worthy poor—the blessings of Heaven rest upon them.

Our native domestic societies have not the demand made upon them for aid to the worthy poor that our elder societies of foreign birth have. They great their brethren, strangers in a strange land, and many a tear is dried by the grateful hand of their charity. If the Knickers and New Englanders have no calls for benevolence, among those of their own kin, let them never refuse to contribute to their newly brethren who come from foreign shores, to seek a hospitable welcome among us.

"Behold the dolorous sun, the sun dusky'd,
The obedient matron and the blushing maid.
Fear'd from their homes, a wandering troop they roam,
To traverse climes beyond the western main."

The Dr. concluded by offering the following sentiment:

The New York—Scattered throughout the Federal Union. Worthy sons of an Empire State.

Fifth regular toast:

The Press.

Air—Fountain Quickstep.

Responded to by R. H. Morris, who concluded his remarks by offering the following:

The Press—A Republican light kindled by Franklin—May its influence be spread throughout the Union, with Constitutional liberty and perfect justice, spread to the uttermost parts of the earth.

Loud calls were then given for Mr. Brown, of the *Democratic Press*, and that gentleman rose and said he thanked the assembly for their kind notice of the Press, and the honor they had done him in calling him out, after one speech had already been made in response to the regular toast. He would make no speech, but gave the sentiment:

The Empire State—Her intelligence and enterprise (made up worthy of admiration, but are long to be excelled by the Empire State of the Mississippi Valley.

The President then announced that the regular toasts were through, and called for volunteer sentiments. He offered the following:

Virginia—The mother of States and Statesmen.

John L. Peyton, Esq., President of the Society of the "Old Dominion," was called on to respond. He commenced by saying that he was proud of the distinction of responding to the sentiment just given. That any one might feel proud of representing on the occasion the great mother of States and Statesmen. He felt a peculiar pleasure in speaking of and for her to New Yorkers; their State and his having been two of the original thirteen States of the confederacy: and to Illinoisans, so many of whom were descended from both, and whose very State once constituted a portion of the domain of Virginia. Said he, Virginia, animated by the most enlarged patriotism, granted to the general government for the use and benefit of all the States, the very soil on which we stand, and it was impossible that we could ever be unmindful of her—we who enjoyed most of the fruits of her liberality.—Any injustice to her on our part would find a parallel in the case of King Lear, who, after stripping himself of his broad lands, and bestowing them on his daughter, was turned out in old age to feel the pangs that can only be inflicted by a thankless child. He trusted we might never be guilty of such ungenerous and ungrateful conduct.

He did not believe any similar extent of territory anywhere, had ever produced so many illustrious men and patriots. You may search, said he, the annals of Greece and Roman history, but you will not find more genius—more talent,—more learning—more self-sacrificing devotion to the public weal, than are displayed in her history. Virginia had much to be proud of, but she felt that other States had a right to be proud of their sons and of their triumphs. She was proud of such societies, and of none more so than of New York, who enjoyed by so many titles the position of Empire in our Union. On many fields the New Yorkers and Virginians were united in sharing the dangers and glories of war. He took occasion to refer to the acting of Yorktown, when Col. Alex. Hamilton of N. Y. led a desperate and successful assault against one of the enemies redoubts, and he could not mention his name without paying a tribute of humble admiration and respect to his genius and patriotism. Sir, said he, our revolution did not bring to light a single person, save Washington, of higher virtues—more unsullied integrity and more extraordinary merit than Col. Hamilton. In 1813 and in 1814 the Marines and Navy stood again together.—Our glorious flag had been always and everywhere full high advanced by them, whether upon sea or land—everywhere throughout our wide spread continent, and everywhere throughout the world they had always been ready, and now were to go forth like brothers to protect that flag, and keep it floating in the breeze, as long as there shall be a friend of the free, and the home of the brave.

New York had was other victories than those of extended trade and commerce. By her untiring industry—enlightened policy, and well directed energies, she had almost brought the world to her portals. Her merchants were merchant princes; and her traffickers, like those of Tyre, were the honorable of the earth.

Under the elevating and inspiring influence of her own outward and inward prosperity (Excelsior), she had won justly and deserved to wear proudly the diadem of Empire.

He said Mr. Peyton, was in a great country. If we remain united, true to ourselves, the most soaring imagination cannot conceive the sublime destiny that awaited the Federal Union. Education was spreading all the sciences and arts had advanced; the products of our skill were found in the remotest quarters of the globe; our citizens are found in every clime, our ships on every sea.

"Far as the winds prevail, the billows rain,
Survey our empire and behold our home."

A volunteer toast, complimentary to Virginia, called up R. R. Cullen, Esq., who made a neat but brief speech, and concluded by offering the following:

New York and Virginia.—May it be said of them on the banner and ensign of the Union, that they were the pleasant in their lives, and in their death (which can never come) they shall not be divided, preserving our rights of liberty is extinguished, were not divided.

At this point, the company commenced leaving the Hall, to prepare for the dance. Dean's Quadrille Band assorted the party up stairs, and the ball room was quickly filled by many of the fair and gallant sons of our city. The harp accompaniment by Mr. Dickenson, of the Campbell Minstrels, was a great addition to the original music, and it was far into the small hours of morning ere the company separated.

The Festival altogether was one of the happiest re-unions of the season. A long and joyous life to all who participated in its festivities!

Mellen & Co., 55 Clark st., have received the January number of the Knickerbocker Magazine. It contains twenty one original papers, many of them of the very highest order of Literary merit, six literary notices of new books, and an editor's table of more than usual spice and variety. A very good steel engraving also adorns this number, representing the vision which John Bridget saw on his way home.

From the Child Gossip we extract the following gem:

"Pape" said the same little urchin to me, when he was but three years old, and had just begun to catch the phrases of older children—it was the pensive hour of twilight, and drawing near his bed-time—"Pape, will you make a prayer for me, before I go to bed?"

"Yes, my darling, if you wish it; but why not let your mamma say your prayers for you, as she does on other nights?"

"Oh pape, I do n't want you to say them mamma! 'Ous Father,' Now I lay me—but pray yourself! make a prayer to God for me!"

"So I put my soul, with all my heart, a serious petition to his Heavenly Father, for my little son.

"He listened attentively, and, as it seemed, most serious; for, but just as I concluded, he exclaimed, with eyes sparkling with mirth:

"Good, pape! good! Now, pray again—pray again! do do."

"When I was in London, writes an esteemed and popular correspondent, I became much interested in a little Quaker boy, child of respectable parents, but of a peculiar quaint simplicity, as delicious as indescribable. His queer, deep sayings used now to convulse me with laughter, now melt me to tears. One of the anecdotes told me by his father is brief enough to relate here, and may amuse you. When Charlie was about four years old, his grandmother died. She was a stately and elegant woman (the very type of an English Quaker lady. Charlie had always been accustomed to see her in rich silks, sashes brocade or silver grays, with mitchlets of costly muslin, and the most exclusive of lace caps; and when he came to see her in her bed-dress, he spoke her with more curiosity than sorrow. The good old lady took his hand, and said, solemnly:

"Grandmamma must bid little Charlie good-bye, for she is going away to Heaven, and will never see him any more in this world.'

'Charlie, in return, gave her a look of simple astonishment, and exclaimed:

"Why, Grandmamma, then art not going up to see God, in that night-gow, art thou?"

Vimeu Sun.—The schooner Pilgrim, of Buffalo, now lying in this port, was sold on Wednesday last by B. S. Shepard to Capt. I. H. Lucas, for $4,000.

POLICE COURT.

Before Judge Rucker.—Thursday morning, Jan. 12.

James McDonald was the only subject on the docket. He was complained of as being drunk—an old story to him—and having created a disturbance in a higher Court—whether he was there from curiosity, or seeking justice, deponent saith not. James was fined $5, and sent up to the Bridewell for 90 days. The length of the term suited him much better than a shorter one would have done, as it provides him with board and comfortable clothing during the winter—which his intemperate habits could not do, should he be permitted to have his liberty.

AMUSEMENTS, ETC.

THEATRE.

LAST NIGHT BUT TWO OF THE SEASON.

EAGLE ENGINE COMPANY NO. 7.

Dancing and Waltzing.

THEATRE.

Chicago Philharmonic Society

SECOND SUBSCRIPTION CONCERT.

MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 16TH, 1854

AT TREMONT HALL.

SALES BY AUCTION.

GREEN & WILLMARTH.

AUCTION COMMISSION.

RANKIN & COOK,

Auction and Commission Merchants.

WM. H. MARSHALL & CO.

Auction & Commission Merchants

UNION CAR WORKS FOUNDRY.

FACT VS. FICTION.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

WAREHOUSE SALE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

VESSELS FOR SALE.

Propellers and Vessel for Sale

FOR SALE.

Three First Class Vessels!

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.

A CHANCE FOR A FORTUNE.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

MINERAL AND OTHER LANDS,

POSITIVE SALE OF

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.

DR. A. L. ADAMS' LIVER BALSAM.

DRY GOODS

AT WHOLESALE.

KEEP, HARMON & Co.,

211 South Water St., 211.

Fall and Winter Dry Goods,

CHICAGO BOOK TRADE

S. C. GRIGGS & CO.,

111.....Lake Street.....111

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS

Wholesale and Retail.

THE HUMOROUS SPEAKER.

BY OLIVER OLDHAM

"Let those laugh now, who never laughed before,
And those who always laughed, now laugh the more."

This popular collection of thing, dred, witty, humorous and laughable, will find favor with all who can either enjoy a good joke themselves, or who like to see others happy. It is a Dialogue, Soliloquy, Poem and Song book, full of very jolly, and generally adapted to the wants of schools, sociables, debating societies, and home circles, and hope everywhere. From the numerous notices of the press, already received, we subjoin the following:

From the Literary World.

Oliver evidently has a fund enough, our children, which he spoke upon with his Profess at the starts; and by aid of wind, lungs, and lots of fun, he has kept the ball rolling of the "laughing crew," he keeps on his way, with a choice collection of amusing pieces, with no prose and verse, and a merrier book without we have not met in a long while—pleasant to take up in a corner, to read or recite from; equal to young and old, of both sexes, and of all degrees.—Could Oliver Oldham ever dull? We think not.

From The New York Observer.

We know of many who will consider this a valuable addition to their stock of books, and it is one which will be frequently brought into requisition in schools. The pieces are generally well selected; some of them are already classical as standard productions of century among the youth; and others, if not of the first class, are yet good of their kind, and, taken together, form a pleasant volume, would do well and be great use in parlor and sociables.

The work is sold at the Publishing House of S. C. Griggs & Co., Publishers, 111 Lake st.

The Annuals of 1854,

FOR SALE AT THE LITERARY EMPORIUM,

111.....LAKE STREET.....111.

AFFECTION'S Tokens, Friendship's Jewels, whose silent whispers, note not than words, tale of the GIVER'S HEART, as if sweetly whispers, I would not be forgot.

THE THOUGHT BLOSSOM—A memento, by N. P. Willis, in 50 pieces engraved.

LEAFLETS OF MEMORY—An Illuminated Annual for 1854.

THE BOUVERIE GALLERY—Illustrated gift book for all seasons.

GEMS OF BEAUTY—A literary gift, by Emily Perowne.

THE GIFT BOOK OF GEMS—With numerous engravings.

THE CASKET—A gift book for all seasons, illustrated.

FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING—With 14 beautiful engravings.

THE SNOWFLAKE—A Christmas, New Years and Birth Gift.

THE GOLDEN GIFT—A Wreath of Gems from American Writers.

THE MAGNOLIA—A Gift Book of Friendship, by Charles Prentiss.

THE GARLAND—A Token of Friendship, by Emily Perowne.

THE LADIES' GIFT—A Souvenir of Friendship, illustrated.

THE KEEPSAKE OF FRIENDSHIP—By G. S. Munroe.

THE TOKEN OF FRIENDSHIP—an offering for all seasons.

THE AMARANTH—A Christmas and New Year's Gift.

THE GIFT OF AFFECTION—The Gift of Love.

THE GIFT OF SENTIMENT—The Gift of Flowers.

THE SENTIMENT—Two years from Twelve for 1853.

THE DIADEM—A Souvenir for the drawing room and parlor.

THE MESSENGER BIRDS—Or, Chimes of the Street Bells.

CHRISTMAS ROSES—For young people.

CHRISTMAS BLOSSOMS—And New Years Wreath.

THE YOUTH'S DIADEM—Illustrated, for young people.

THE JUVENILE KEEPSAKE.

THE FAVORITE STORYBOOK—For youth, by Clara Lee.

THE FOR KING AND THE SWEET SOUTH WIND—By Mrs. Hale.

MR. RUTHERFORD'S CHILDREN—By the author of the Lamplighter.

LITTLE FERNS—For Fanny's little Friends; gilt and plain.

ALSO THE COLORED PICTURE BOOKS and Children's pretty STORY BOOKS that could be asked together from a world of publishers. For sale by S. C. GRIGGS & CO. Sole agents.

'A DRAINLESS SHOWER OF LIGHT IS POESY'

ILLUSTRATED BY MEN PAINTERS.

Fit offering to cheer the heart of

LOVE, FRIENDSHIP AND BEAUTY.

LYRICS OF THE HEART—By Alaric A. Watts: exquisite illustrations by the best engravers of England; 1 vol. 8vo, morocco extra, 12s.

HOME WRITTEN IN A COUNTRY CHURCH YARD—and other Poems, by Thomas Gray—Curious engravings illustrative of the Poems; 1 vol. 8vo, morocco gilt, 12s.

SCOTIAN BARDS—Beautifully bound and elegantly illustrated, morocco extra, 12s. Contains Burns, Scott, Hogg, and many other poets; offering not can make year friends.

LONGFELLOW'S EVANGELINE—A Wreath of Gems—No other country can show so large, so varied or so charming a collection of amusing poems, in prose and verse, and a merrier book without we have not met in a long while—pleasant to take up in a corner, to read or recite from; equal to young and old, of both sexes, and of all degrees.—Could Oliver Oldham ever dull? We think not.

From The New York Observer.

We know of many who will consider this a valuable addition to their stock of books, and it is one which will be frequently brought into requisition in schools. The pieces are generally well selected; some of them are already classical as standard productions of century among the youth; and others, if not of the first class, are yet good of their kind, and, taken together, form a pleasant volume, would do well and great use in parlor and sociables.

The work is sold at the Publishing House of S. C. Griggs & Co., Publishers, 111 Lake st.

NOTICE.

The ATLANTA BANK OF GEORGIA, recently chartered by the Legislature of this State, is now opened by the undersigned, and as such owners they are personally liable for all its issues in terms of the act of incorporation. The Notes of the Bank will be issued and redeemed by the subscribers on the same terms that Ohio and Indiana money is received, and they will be redeemed in New York by the Agents of the Bank at three quarters of one per cent. Discount.

GEO. SMITH & CO.

Chicago, April 28, 1853.—ely-dawly

FIRE DEPARTMENT NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Fire Department, for the nomination of Officers, Chief Engineer and two Assistants will take place at the South Market Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 18th at 7 o'clock. By order of U. P. HARDY, Chief Engineer.

Notice to Gas Consumers.

OFFICE OF CHICAGO GAS CO.
CHICAGO, JAN. 10, 1854.

DURING the winter, persons using Gas, will please examine their burners early in the afternoon, and should there be any deficiency of light, they will please send notice to this office, immediately, that the defect may be remedied before dark.

JAS. K. HURLBUT.

FOR SALE.

THE LEASE OF GROUND and the BRICK YARD adjoining, which is now occupied by Mr. Wm. Dunn, Jr., &c., &c., for the manufacture of Brick, situated on the South Branch, in the city of Chicago, about 2½ miles from Lake st. Terms easy. Apply immediately to

W. W. STEWART, 55 Clark st.

AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY.

CHICAGO, Jan. 6th, 1854.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have in store this fall, a large quantity of Flour, which will be sold for my charges on the first Monday of March next, by the Jackson & Co. Express, unless previously claimed, and charges paid.

Jno. B Hutchin		
J Booth	Aurora,	
Wilbur Fisk	S Brainard,	Chicago,
Frank. W Hoerner,		do
Jno. Wentworth,		do
L Wattmaer,		do
Yalora,	Wm Hoerner,	do
H Wells		do
Box,	Jno. Mitchell	do
Do		Batavia
Do	Jno. B Outrander	Chicago
Do	Wm Hoerner	Milk St.
Do	J G Allen	Chicago,
Do	J Tracy	do
Do	W H Davis	Davenport,
Do	J Clary	do
Do	R Kelsey	do
Do	J Mason	do
Do	M Kent	Chicago,
Do	J Pennington	do
Do	J Preston	do
Box,	J Kinsley	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Kocher	do
Do	J Livingston	do
Chest,	H Wendelin	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Ayres	Big Foot,
Box,	J Wilson	Chicago,
Do	J Bentley	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Wilson	do
Box,	W Lotz	do
Do	J Wentworth	Aurora,
Trunk,	W Stewart	Chicago,
Do	J Ayer	do
Box,	J Ayer	do
Do	G A Hunter	do
Trunk,	J Wentworth	do
Box	Alfred A Dillon	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Chest	H Cook	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Coulter	G Taylor	do
Box	Jno. Wentworth	Batavia Grove,
Do	Rufus Kent	Chicago,
Do	Jno. Kelsing	do
Do	J Jacobs & Co.	do
Do	Jno. Wentworth	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	Mr Doubly	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Coal	A Edward	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Hoine	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Box	J Ayer	do
Box	Jno. B Parsons	do
Do	C F Mellen	do
Do	J Ayer	do
B Box	Jno F Lazier	Dufore,
Do	J Ayer	Naperville
Do	Wm H Gamble	Chicago,
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Box	J Ayer	do
Box	Jno. B Parsons	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Ayer	do
Do	J Ayer

BANKS.

CITY BANK.

Current Deposits.

Exchange on New York, Boston and Philadelphia.

Eastern and Foreign Exchange.

INSURANCE.

FORWARDING & COMMIS'N

JOHN MAUBERLEY,

Commission & Forwarding Merchant,

N. B. FOREMAN & CO.

1853

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION DEALERS

MERRILL & HOWE,

Forwarding and Commission Merchants,

FLANDERS & WADSWORTH,

Missouri Chemical Works,

GROCERIES, SALT, COAL, &c.

Western States Line.

The Ladies

RAYMOND & WARD

WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS

GROCERIES.

Choice Family Groceries.

RAILROAD SPIKES.

Wrought Iron Chairs and Fastenings

French Perfumery, Brushes, &c.

New Store, New Goods!

CALVERT & BIRSTOW,

Large and Splendid Marble Front Store,

PAINT, OIL AND FURS.

The Great Discovery of the Age.

PROFESSOR WOOD

CITY HOTEL.

CARD.

New Paper Warehouse.

FORWARDING & COMMIS'N.

C. McDONNELL,

1853.

GEO. A. GIBBS & CO.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Notice to Western Travelers.

Michigan Southern Route.

Great United States Mail Route.

FALL ARRANGEMENT. 1853

MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD.

Chicago Commercial City for 1854.

SPLENDID FURNITURE

Daguerreotype, Miniatures,

Fountain of Light.

Pure Prosgene Gas.

TRANSPORTATION

Chicago & Aurora Railroad

Pennsylvania and Ohio Rail Road.

PHILADELPHIA to PITTSBURG.

Toledo, and Cleveland

Michigan Central Railroad.

Great United States Mail Route.

FALL ARRANGEMENT. 1853

TRANSPORTATION.

WINTER ROUTE.

ILLINOIS & WISCONSIN RAILROAD.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

CLEVELAND AND PITTSBURGH RAIL ROAD.

CHICAGO TO PHILADELPHIA.

CHICAGO CITY BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

TRANSPORTATION.

Illinois Central Rail Road.

BOOTS & SHOES.

BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS.

Fall and Winter Trade.

HARDWARE.

Hardware & Stoves.

Wholesale Hardware Store.

EDWIN HUNT'S BRANCH OF HIS NEW YORK HARDWARE STORE.

SPRING AND SUMMER CAMPAIGN 1853.

THE VULCAN COOK STOVE LEADS THE COLUMN.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

CLOTHING

Fall and Winter Trade.

BUSINESS CARDS.

DOCT. DUCK,

DR. C. TOEPFER, GERMAN HOMŒOPATH,

MRS. O. L. RAWSON, M. D.

HOMŒOPATHIST AND OBSTETRICIAN.

Mohr & Siller,

REMOVAL.

PREMIUM TRUNK

Stanley, Hutchins & Owen,

"YOUNG AMERICA"

Jewelry, Plated Ware, &c.

Mammoth Assortment of these Goods.

DR. WILCOX, Dentist,

CARVED GLASS TEETH.

NEW AND VALUABLE DISCOVERY.

Drug and Prescription Store.

WM. McMILLAN,

GOOD EATING AND HEALTH.

Drug and Prescription Store.

DR. J. A. KENNICOTT,

REMOVAL.

FLANDERS & WADSWORTH,

Commission Merchants,

DR. J. A. KENNICOTT,

NEW FALL GOODS AND MILLINERY.

Barwell & Powers,

Fall and Winter Trade.

VULCAN IRON WORKS.

KENSON & CRANE,

Ornamental Iron Works,

PHILADELPHIA.

ROBERT WOOD,

Manufacturer every description of

Iron Railings and Verandahs

WINDOW SHADES, CURTAIN ORNAMENTS, &c.

Fairbank's Patent Scales

Wholesale Hardware Establishment.

Car Wheel Manufacturers.

Dancing and Department.

William Lill & Co.

SPRING AND SUMMER CAMPAIGN

Fall and Winter Trade.

REMOVAL.

PREMIUM TRUNK

Stanley, Hutchins & Owen,

"YOUNG AMERICA"

Jewelry, Plated Ware, &c.

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